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Probate Judge, HEELEAH BROOKS.
District Attorney, JOHN M. ROUNTREE.
Sheriff, A. J. MOORE.
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Probate Court—First Mondays in January, April, July and October.

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Aztlan Lodge No. 177, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of this Lodge on the first Saturday of each month, at 7 o'clock p. m. Sojourning Brethren are fraternally invited to attend.
EDWIN DARLING, W. M.
JAMES E. MCCAFFERTY, Secretary.

Why is it

That the Prescott people wear better clothes, smoke better cigars, chew better tobacco, look handsomer and are happier than formerly? Ask Henderson & Co. my16.

I. O. O. F., Arizona Lodge, No. 1.

REGULAR MEETINGS of this Lodge on Wednesday evenings, at Masonic Hall. Members of the order, in good standing, are invited to attend.
A. O. NOYES, W. G.
E. DARLING, Rec. Sec. aug22

FOR SALE—A FEW NO. 1 COWS Apply to A. G. DUNN, Prescott, June 12, 1868. tf.

J. GOLDWATER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Groceries and Provisions,
Clothing, Dry-Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c.,
At the old stand formerly occupied by B. Colon, LA PAZ, Arizona. feb5'68.

Why is it

That the Prescott Bars sell better Liquors than formerly? Ask HENDERSON & CO. my16.

KUSTEL & HOFMANN,

METALLURGISTS AND ASSAYERS.

Gold and Silver Bullion Assayed.

MINERAL ASSAYS AND ANALYSIS MADE.

611 Commercial Street, San Francisco.

SILVER AND GOLD ORES worked in small lots up to a hundred pounds, by Chlorination and other methods.

San Francisco, Cal., June 27, 1868. jy18m6

Goods well Bought, Sell Them-

selves.—D. HENDERSON, the senior partner of the firm, is constantly employed in San Francisco selecting and buying goods by which means we are enabled to take advantage of the fluctuations in prices, and purchase our goods at lower rates than any other House in Central Arizona. my30 D. HENDERSON & CO.

HORSES IN BATTLE.—Mr. Kinglake, in one of the new volumes of *The Invasion of the Crimea*, says of horses on the battle-field:

"The extent to which a charger can apprehend the perils of a battle-field may be easily underrated by one who confines his observations to horses still carrying their riders; for as long as a troop-horse in action feels the weight and hand of a master, his deep trust in man keeps him seemingly free from great terrors, and he goes through the fight, unless wounded, as though it were a field day at home; but the moment that death or a disabling wound deprives him of his rider, he seems all at once to learn what a battle is—to perceive its real dangers with the clearness of a human being, and to be agonized with horror of the fate he may incur for want of a hand to guide him. Careless of the mere thunder of guns, he shows plainly enough that he more or less knows the dread accent that is used by missiles of war while cutting their way through the air; for as often as these sounds disclose to him the near passage of bullet or round shot, he shrinks and cringes. His eyeballs protrude; wild with fright, he still does not most commonly gallop home into camp. His instinct seems rather to tell him that what safety, if any, there is for him must be found in the ranks; and he rushes at the first squadron he can find, urging piteously, yet with violence, that he too by right is a troop-horse; that he too is willing to charge, but not to be left behind; that he must and he will 'fall in.' Sometimes a riderless charger thus bent on aligning with his fellows will not be content to range himself on the flank of the line, but dart at some point at the squadron which he seemingly judges to be his own rightful place, and strive to force himself in. Riding, as it is usual for the commander of a regiment to do, somewhat in advance of his regiment, Lord Geo. Paget was especially tormented and pressed by the riderless horses which chose to turn round and align with him. At one time there were three or four of these horses advancing close abreast of him on one side, and as many as five on the other. Impelled by terror, by gregarious instinct, and by their habit of ranging in line, they so 'closed' in upon Lord George as to besmeer his overalls with blood from the gory flanks of the nearest intruders, and obliged him to use his sword.

POLITICS.—In order to keep our readers posted on the state of the political atmosphere in "America," for we are not yet in, we give them the following, and allow them to draw their own conclusions. The Dutch Flat, (Cal.) *Esquire*, a Radical organ, raises its emblem, an obese darkey, and with bristles erect, tushes visible, grunts thusly:

"We face the foe, the ranks are full, our cannon are shotted and traileed, our repeating rifles are charged, our bayonets are fixed and gleaming, we stand shoulder to shoulder, our elbows touch; with clenched teeth, protruding chin, hands of iron and hearts of fire, we enter the conflict to crush the traitor hosts. We have named our leaders and each is in his place. Ahead of these invincible legions rides a chief who knows no such word as defeat. A hero who on a hundred red fields has slain, routed or captured the rebel hordes. No internal feuds distract or impede us, no soreheads, grumblers or cravens infect our camp or hang upon our rear. The stragglers have come in, the deserters returned. The bugle sounds the charge; the air is alive with music; all friendly hearts thrill with joy and the hostile quake with terror at that sublimest of sounds, the solemn tread of the armed millions; the welkin rings with the exultant cheers as we enter the fray assured of a glorious victory."

With this fellow, everything appears to be lovely and serene; his "goose hangs high," and his tribe is well heeled.

The San Francisco *Call*, a Democratic paper, is not quite so warlike, valiant and blood-thirsty as the Flat Radical, but it is fully as hopeful. Hear it:

"Our New York correspondent, one of the best-posted on all public subjects in the East, says that the sentiment for Seymour is on the increase throughout the country, and that there is a strong probability of his election. This tallies with accounts received from carefully observing travelers from that section. The New York *Sun*, an independent paper of Republican proclivities, concedes New York to the Democrats by a very large majority, and admits the probability that all the great States will go in a like manner."

HOW A SETTLEMENT OTTIGREW A LAWYER. A pettifogging lawyer and manager in a new settlement in Wisconsin gave a missionary of the American Sunday School Union the following account of a Sunday School:

"I organized the first Sunday School myself in this county, and ran it myself one season. We came in here early, all Americans. We wanted to draw in decent, industrious families, and to keep out all foreigners and rowdies. So I said: 'A Sunday School will attract the folks we want, and keep others out. It will be the best and the cheapest way to blow for the settlement.' There was not one of us that pretended to have one grain of piety; so they pitched on me to carry out the plan. I did so, and sent to your Society and got a library, and ran the school all summer. It did the blowing for us splendidly. Before summer was ended, some Christian families came in; and as they had a better stock of piety, I gave over the Sunday School to their hands. It was a grand thing for us. There wasn't a foreigner of any sort that ever stayed in the settlement more than one night. We secured a good American and moral settlement. In fact, it got to be so pious that I couldn't live there myself."

WOMEN AS PRINTERS.—A party of female printers arrived recently at San Francisco, from the East, applied for work, and were offered it at rates less than those paid to men. The women spurned the offer, set their caps to work and after examining the case, concluded to start an office of their own, and they did it. They should start opposition to the old lady on California street, Mother Goose. Think they could out-talk and out-cackle her. Brother Hamilton, of the Los Angeles *Star* proposes to receive the fair sex into his office with open arms, and we expect, every week to hear of the death of that venerable relic of the "art preservative," from a press of crinoline. Just imagine for a moment, brother Hamilton, the danger you will be in of having them place your editorial head under the Matrimonial head, when making up your form for press.

HANS PATRICK LE CONNOR asks the editor of the *Republican*:

"Would it be asking too much of you to give me a puff in your paper about as long as a lead pencil? It don't look well for me to blow my own inventions, but you can do it with impunity. Tell your readers I am going to lecture at Mercantile Library Hall to-morrow evening, and what a wonderful lecture it will be. My subject is 'What Is It?' Don't give them to understand what it means, because I am not exactly satisfied on that head myself. Write me up all you can, and when I have the means I will subscribe to your paper."

An admirable take off on the requests of lecturers and showmen pretty generally. They want a five dollar notice for a ticket which we don't use one time in ten.

A PINOS ALTAS correspondent of the Santa Fe *Gazette*, gives a glowing description of that country. He predicts that in less than five years, the town of Pinos Altas will be the largest city in New Mexico. So mote it be. This correspondent falls into the old error of calling the range of mountains in which Pinos Altas is situated, the 'Mogollone.' Now, the Indians ought to be good authority upon this point, and they call said range, "Sierra Blanca," its proper name. The Mogollone range, ends about one hundred miles this side of Pinos Altas, in Arizona.

THE DIFFERENCE.—In Democratic times Congress held sessions averaging four and a half months in a year, and the members received eight dollars a day when at work. Now it is in session nearly all the time, and the expenses average over forty-five dollars a day to each member.—*Democratic Ex.*

All very true, you old fogey; but don't you know that in Democratic times there were no free niggers to legislate for; no Presidents to be impeached, and no "loil" carpet-baggers to be provided for. Won't Locofoco editors ever learn to keep "up with the times?"

In Colorado, a young man arrayed himself in ghostly attire, went to a trail in the forest and "lay" for a young lady. Presently, she came along, saw his ghost-ship, pulled a pistol, shot and made a dead ghost of him. Moral.—Young men should not attempt to play ghost or Indian in a frontier country.

A MATRIMONIAL brokerage office has been started in San Francisco. The lady who presides over the institution advertises her readiness and ability to yoke together the prettiest women and the ugliest men, and vice versa. Wonder if she can cure corns on mining feet, or subdue an Apache with kindness? If so, she can count on us as a patient.

The San Francisco *Mining Press* is, most generally, correct in giving names of mining localities, but it put its foot in it a short time ago in copying an item from the *MINER*, which stated that A. E. Davis had sold the Mitchell mine in Mohave county, etc. The *Press* got it *Mohave* county. No such county in this Territory, Mr. *Press*.

In order to effect an escape from Alcatraz Island, in the bay of San Francisco, three soldiers, named King, Frank and Swaney, undertook to swim to Sancelito, four miles, and as the bay was rough, but one (King) succeeded in reaching land. Swaney was picked up by a schooner, and Frank is supposed to have been drowned.

GRASSHOPPERS are thick in Utah and Dakota, but to read the list of editorial visitors, that call at the office of the *Frontier Index*, one would think the quill-drivers outnumbered the hoppers in that icy region.

MANY old Californians now in Arizona, will regret to learn that the wife of Col. Harashty, died, July 14th, at Leon, Nicaragua.

At Grass Valley, California, August 16, sulphuret works, valued at \$5,000, were destroyed by fire.

The estate of the late Moses Y. Beach is valued at \$450,000.

It has been sneeringly asserted in the columns of Governor McCormick's organ, that General Devin's late expedition to Eastern Arizona was "a failure." As regards killing Indians, the expedition was a failure, but we contend that in other respects it was a success. The command did not kill many Indians, for the very good reason that they did not find many, but a great deal of useful information in regard to the country, the Indians, etc., was gained, that will aid greatly in future campaigns against the enemy, and which, we doubt not, will eventually accomplish great good for the Territory. If nothing more should come of the expedition than the "effect" it produced upon the minds of the frightened savages who watched it from their hiding places, the exploration of the splendid country East of the Rio Verde, and the able, truthful report of General Devin thereon, we think those interested in the welfare and exploration of our rich and noble Territory, and the sending abroad reliable information in regard to its climate, soil, mineral wealth, mountains, streams forests, etc., should be well satisfied that "General Devin's expedition was not a failure. What if the reports of the General, his officers and men, who are 'dead stuck' after the country, should be the means of bringing a few hundred immigrants here? Why, that alone would be a great help to us. We are one of those who despair of the final, complete overthrow of the power of our Indian tribes, by soldiers, alone. To accomplish that object, citizens will have to render them aid, therefore, we should, while shouting for more troops, shout louder for immigration, and should give praise to an officer like General Devin, who is and has been laboring earnestly to attract immigrants hitherward.

THE GREAT VOTING DAY.—Tuesday, November 3d, 1868, is the day upon which the people will vote for Presidential Electors. In the Northern States every voter may freely vote for whom he pleases, but, in the Southern States, none but "loyal" negroes, and social equality whites will be allowed to vote at all.

INCREASE OF HEAT IN DEEP MINES.—According to the Virginia (Nevada) *Enterprise*, the heat in the Ballion and Chollar-Potosi mines, on the Comstock lode, at depths of over 1,000 feet, is very oppressive, the thermometer standing at 100. The water has entirely disappeared, and the rock, etc., at this depth is literally as dry as a bone. Fans, driven by engines, cool the temperature of the lower levels, a little.

HUMBOLDT AND COLORADO RAILROAD.—We are pleased to learn that there is a probability of work being commenced upon this road ere long. Recently, according to the Nevada papers, the sum of \$350,000 was subscribed to the capital stock of the company. A railroad from the Humboldt to the Colorado would benefit Arizona nearly as much as Nevada.

LUDWIG BAUER, your mother wants you, and should this meet your eye you had better strike for San Francisco, where she now awaits your coming, or write her, care of San Francisco *Dispatch*, and she will be sure to get your letter. Bauer served two years, as fifer, in the 14th Infantry, at Camp Grant, in this Territory, before being discharged.

One day, during the session of the late Democratic National Convention, the New York *Tribune*, wishing to be sarcastic, said: "If General Tom Ewing, Jr., and General N. B. Forrest will walk from Delmonico's to Tatum's arm in arm, we think they may be seen of a very considerable crowd of spectators."

To which the spiky Boston *Post* replies: "Not so large a crowd as the appearance of Jefferson Davis and his bondsman, Horace Greeley, would attract, marching in the same place and order."

The *Courier*, a good newspaper, published at Havilah, Kern county, California, has entered upon the third year of its existence. It has our best wishes for future success.

The Reese River (Nevada) *Daily Reveille* comes to us about once a week. Now, the *Reveille* is a No. 1 paper, and we would like to receive every number of it regularly, but if its publishers cannot afford to send us all the numbers, they can erase the *MINER* from their exchange list. "With much respect," etc., etc.

We learn from the Los Angeles *Star*, that Col. Jack Hays has purchased a large tract of land in Tulare county, California, for Southern emigrants.

A WHOPPER.—The big snake said to have recently been killed in Brownlow's dominions. It was 29½ feet in length, and 30½ inches in circumference, and its head was 30 inches across.

The Rocky Mountain *Herald* says: "Accounts from Tucson, Arizona, say 'times are dull and money few.' Whew! Goldrick. What the deuce do you mean by thus letting the cat out of the bag? -Ain't you ashamed to talk about your *protege*, the money (s) center of Arizona, in 'those strain,' after being retained to advertise her prosperity, greatness, etc., or were you merely blowing when you said the people of Tucson had taken stock to the amount of \$113 in the *Herald*? 'Be still,' Goldrick, about dull times and scarcity of money in Tucson,—aye, 'still as a mouse,' or Governor McCormick and his cigarito organ will try to smoke you out."

In the Democratic processions at the South colored men figure largely. The Democracy can eat crow—when it tends toward improving its sanitary condition.—*Radical paper.*

Well, yes, the Democracy can eat crow, but they don't hanker after crow that has soured on the Radical stomach. They may use it as "scare-crow," for the time being. The kind of crow they intend to indulge in after next Presidential election is good, old-fashioned rooster-crow.

DEMOCRACY thrives and flourishes in Kentucky. According to the returns of the election recently held in that State, for Governor, Stevenson (Dem.) received nearly double the number of votes received by his predecessor in the office, ex-Governor Helm.

PERMANENCY OF MINING.—Perhaps the best evidence of the permanency of the mines of the precious metals may be found in the fact that, after more than three or four centuries of operation, more or less active, the silver mines of Mexico remain as her greatest industrial resource, the basis of her commerce, and the best security she can offer for the cost of any improvement she may contemplate.

The head of a darkey family of Chicago, advertised recently, in the *Post* of that city, for "a white woman to do general housework," and tagged on, "No Irish need apply."

There is a stratum full of carburetted hydrogen gas below New Orleans, about forty feet from the surface. It is thought there is enough to light the city for years. It comes from the decomposition of vegetable matter formerly deposited there by the Mississippi.

APPRECIATES THE SITUATION.—The La Grange (Mo.) *Democrat* announces that it is "published every Thursday morning in the city of La Grange, kingdom of Missouri."

The Kansas City (Mo.) *Advertiser* says that two darkeys at Quindaro dissolved the "barber profession." The following was posted on the door:

"Be disortation of coparsneps heretofore resten twist me & Moses Jones in de Barber profession am heretofore resolved. Passens who ose must pay to the scriber, dema what de firm ose must call on jones as de firm am insolved."

OPPOSITION STEAMER.—The Los Angeles *News* learns that another steamer (opposition) will soon be placed on the route between San Diego and San Francisco.

CEMENT FOR ATTACHING GLASS AND BRASS. A resin soap is first formed by boiling three parts of resin and one part of caustic soda in five parts of water, and then mixing this with half its weight of plaster of paris. This cement is said to be impervious to petroleum, only superficially affected by water, to adhere very strongly, and to be a bad conductor of heat.

The Chinese were the first to attempt to measure time. According to their historical books, the Emperor Fohi, who lived 2,952 years before the commencement of our era, studied the celestial bodies with great attention. The idea of dividing the day into equal parts by means of the sun's diurnal motion is very ancient, and the first contrivance of the kind probably consisted in sticking a spear into a plain surface.

In proof of the elevating influence of the drama, a New York paper says: "There are now over three hundred women at the Broadway theatre who can kick a man's hat off though he be six feet high. Any more cant against the elevating tendency of art."

A RICH CANDIDATE.—General Grant's fortune is now said to exceed a quarter of a million of dollars. Seven years ago it did not exceed a quarter as many cents. But candidates nowadays need plecthoric purses.

ALL HE SAID.—A German radical of Platte came down from Columbus on the train with Grant and party. After arriving here one of our merchant friends asked him if Mr. Grant said anything on the way down. He answered that he set at breakfast with him yesterday morning, and the only thing he said, the whole way, was uttered over a dish of what he was partaking. All he said was, "I like that gravy."

The gentleman of Platte is said not to be very enthusiastic for the dumb candidate for the Presidency.—*Omaha Herald.*

Oregon is out of debt. Arizona is not.